

Streets Of London

Ralph McTell

C **G** **Am** **Em**
Have you seen the old man in the closed down market,
F **C** **G** **G7**
Kicking out the papers with his worn out shoes?
C **G** **Am** **Em**
In his eyes you see no pride. Hanging loosely by his side,
F **C** **G7** **C**
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news.

CHORUS:

F **Em** **C** **Am**
So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne - ly
D7 **D7** **G** **G7**
and say for you that the sun don't shine?
C **G**
Let me take you by the hand, and
Am **Em**
lead you through the streets of London
F **C** **G7** **C** **C**
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

C **G** **Am** **Em**
Have you seen the old gal, who walks the streets of London
F **C** **D7** **G7**
dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?
C **G** **Am** **Em**
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
F **C** **G7** **C**
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags

CHORUS:

C **G** **Am** **Em**
And in the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven
F **C** **D7** **G7**
some old man sitting there, all on his own
C **G** **Am** **Em**
Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup
F **C** **G7** **C**
Each day lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone

CHORUS:

C **G** **Am** **Em**
And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman's mission?
F **C** **D7** **G7**
His memory's fading, with those medal ribbons that he wears
C **G** **Am** **Em**
And in our winter city, the rain cries little pity
F **C** **G7** **C**
For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care

CHORUS:

